Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, January 29, 1817.

Volume 28.) (Number 1391.

IN THE RECORDER'S COURT OF BOMBAY.

Equity side,

In the matter of the Estate of LIEUTENANT COL. JOHN TAYLOR, deceased.

All such Creditors of the said LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN TAYLOR, deceased, as have not come in and proved their Debts before the Master of this Hon'ble Court, are hereby peremptorily required so to do on or before the 1st day of March next, as otherwise they will be excluded the benefit of the order made in the above matter on the 8th of November 1815.

Master's Office,
Bombay, the 27th
January 1817.

શ્રીમુમ્બઇનો·રીકાર્ડર·કોર્ટ
મરનાર·લફ્ટનટ·કરનલ·જોન·ટે
લરની· મીલકતબાબત
મરનાર·લફ્ટનટ·કરનેલજોન·ટે
લરનાં·શરવેલેફ્ણાંવાલા·ફ્જુરશુ
ખી·કોરટનાં·માશતરનેતાંફાં·આવી
ને·પોતાનુંલેફ્ણું·ખરું·કરૂંનથી·ને
વારાને·ઉશરવેલોકોને·જરૂર છેજે·
તારીખ ૧ લી·મારચ·આવતી·શુધી
પોતાનુંલેફ્ણું·ખરૂંકરે·નહીતો·તા
રીખ ૮ મીનવમબર ૧૮૧૫ મી
નાંફોકમ·મયેનાં·નફા થી·બારે જ
થાશે* ઇમાને·જોનફી·ખરૂંકરશેતો
તેદીને·કાંઇ·મલશેનફી *

તાર ૭મીજાનેવારી૧૮૧૭

Advertisement.

LIEUT. COLONEL JAMES SMITH, commanding the 2d Battalion 6th Regiment, has remitted to the Sub-Treasurer to Government on account of the Estate of the late LIEUTENANT DANIEL PARSLOW, after the payment of funeral expences, regimental debts, &c. the sum of Bombay Rupees one thousand, seven hundred, & five, one quarter and forty reas, (1,705-1-40.)

Camp Poona,
24th January 1817.

Advertisement.

PROBATE of the last will and testament of the late BYROM ROWLES Esquire of the Civil Service on the Bombay Establishment having been granted by the Honorable the Court of Recorder to Captains ROBERT BARNEWALL and ARCHIBALD ROBERTSON, the Executors therein named, all persons having claims on, or accounts, to settle with the Estate are requested to make known the same to the said Executors at Kaira in Guzerat on or before the 1st April next ensuing.

Kaira, 15th January, 1817.

BOMBAY.

Birth.—At Tannah on Monday 13th instant the Lady of Captain Stokoe of a Son.

Death.—On Tuesday the 21st Instant Lieutenant Robinson, of his majesty's 47th regiment.

DEATH.

At Cape Town on the 28th of October last, Mrs Warden, wife of Francis Warden Esq. Chief Secretary to Government at this presidency. Her illness had been long and painful, but the close of her mortality was as tranquil as the approach of sleep. It is painful to her acquaintance and afflicting to her friends to remember her amiable qualities and to know that she is no more. The unaffected cheerfulness of her temper and the correctness and solidity of her understanding gave a charm and value to her society; whilst the goodness of her heart and the sincerity of her disposition secured the affection of all who enjoyed her friendship. We feel it impossible to appreciate duly her conjugal virtues and her domestic worth. They may be best estimated by the unspeakable anguish of him who, united to her by the nearest and tenderest ties, best knew her value and most deeply feels her loss.

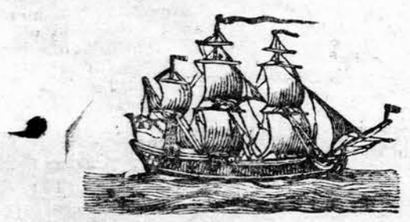
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1817.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

DATED 8TH JANUARY 1817.

MR. JOHN ANDREW DUNLOP, to be Collector at Kaira.

Mr. Vicessimus Hale to be Resident at Malwan.



NAUTICAL CHRONICLE
and
NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

Arrived.—25, Ship Commodore Heys, Captain A. Pelly from Calcutta.—26, Ship Sophia, Captain W. L. Jenkins, from Bushire.

Sailed.—January 22, The H. C's. Cruizer Psyche' Lieutenant Thomas Tanner to Persian Gulph.—Grab Ship Futtee Dawood, Captain William Richardson, for Mangalore and the Persian Gulph.

Poetry.

Mr. Sheridan, meeting Miss Linley, afterwards Mrs Sheridan, at the entrance of a grotto, in the vicinity of Bath, took the liberty of offering her some advice, with which apprehending she was displeased, he left the following lines in the grotto the next day :—

Uncouth is this moss-cover'd grotto of stone,
And damp is the shade of this dew dropping tree,
Yet I this rude grotto with rapture will own,
And willow, thy damps are refreshing to me.

For this is the grotto where Delia reclin'd,
As late I in secret her confidence sought,
And this is the tree, kept her safe from the wind,
As blushing she heard the grave lesson I taught.

Then tell me, thou grotto of moss-cover'd stone,
And tell me, thou willow, with leaves dropping dew,
Did Delia seem vex'd when Horatio was gone?
And did she confess her resentment to you?

Methinks how each bough, as you're waving it, tries
To whisper a cause for the sorrow I feel;
To hint how she frown'd, when I dar'd to advise,
And sigh'd, when she saw that I did it with zeal.

True, true, silly leaves, so she did, I allow,
She frown'd, but no rage in her looks could I see,
She frown'd but reflection had clouded her brow,
She sigh'd, but perhaps 'twas in pity to me.

Then wave thy leaves brisker, thou willow of woe,
I tell thee, no rage in her looks could I see,
I cannot, I will not, believe it was so,
She was not, she could not, be angry with me.

For well did she know that my heart meant no wrong
It sunk at the thought of but giving her pain,
But trusted its task to a faultering tongue,
Which err'd from the feelings it could not explain.

Yet, oh! if, indeed, I've offended the maid,
If Delia my humble monition refuse,
Sweet willow, the next time she visits your shade,
Fan gently her bosom, and plead my excuse.

And thou, stony grot, in thy arch may'st preserve,
Two ling'ring drops of the night fallen dew,
And just let them fall at her feet, and they'll serve
As tears of my sorrow entrusted to you.

Or lest they, unheeded, should fall at her feet,
Let them fall on her bosom of snow, and I swear,
The next time I visit thy moss-cover'd seat,
I'll pay thee each drop with a genuine tear.

So may'st thou, green willow, for ages thus toss,
Thy branches so lank o'er the slow-winding stream,
And thou, stony grotto, retain all thy moss,
While yet there's a poet to make thee his theme.

Nay—more; may my Delia still give you her charms,
Each ev'ning, and sometimes the whole ev'ning long,
Then, grotto, be proud to support her white arms,
Then, willow, wave all thy green tops to her charms

American Extract.

Messrs. Printers,

If you should think the following observations on distilled spirits, may be, in any mea ure, useful, you will please to publish them in your paper.

The art of procuring ardent spirits by distillation was an invention of the Arabians, "a century or two, according to Dr. Waterhouse, after the death of Mahomet," who died in 632. But so sensible were these Mahometans of the destructive effects of spirituous liquors, that their use was prohibited even by their own laws.

A considerable time elapsed before distilled spirits were introduced among European nations; and they were very sparingly used for several centuries.—Then people in general were exempted from raging diseases both of body and mind. In process of time however, when distilled spirits were freely taken, it was observed that new diseases appeared and such disorders as had been mild and tractable, became formidable and alarming. This observation is considered as not being inapplicable to the inhabitants of America.

Distilled spirits were seldom prescribed by physicians, as medicine, till about the year 1780, when Dr. John Brown of Scotland, who was afflicted with the gout, had recourse to ardent spirits as a remedy; and finding some temporary relief, though they ultimately proved to be very injurious to his constitution, as well as intellectual faculty, wrote a treatise on medicine, in which he recommended ardent spirits, as remedies for all diseases of debility or deficient vital energy, which he supposed composed 99 out of 100! leaving but one solitary disease, in which depleting means were required!—This doctrine soon spread far and wide, and was attended with very unhappy consequenses, as appears by a declaration which has lately been made, by the college of physicians in Edinburgh, viz. "that the Brunonian doctrine, as it is termed, has proved the cause of destroying thousands of lives."

In a second edition, Dr. Brown, in one of his "excentric sallies," to use the words of Dr. Ramsay, in his century oration, roundly asserted that distilled spirits were proper in health. This position met with a favorable reception, and was imbibed by many; so that towards the close of the 18th century, they became a fashionable drink, even in polite circles, where, if a person should refuse to take ardent spirits, he would be thought very singular, and unfit to associate with the refined in taste.

About the year 1790, Dr. Rush being fully sensible of the bad effects of this doctrine and practice, published a treatise on the injurious effects of spirituous liquors upon the body and mind, in which he assumed confidence enough to restrict the use of ardent spirits to two cases only, viz. where the body has been exhausted by any causes, and faintness or a stoppage in the circulation of the blood had taken place.

2d. Where the body has long been exposed to wet weather conjoined with cold. In these cases he admitted a moderate quantity. Many, however, who were advocates for Dr. Rush's essay, took the advantage of this indulgence, and extended their use to all the varied degrees of exhaustion and debility; so that they continued to be employed even by those who were called temperate; not allowing themselves to use ardent spirits in excessive quantities. But the example of these was such, that inconsiderate people made a liberal use of them, greatly to the injury of body and mind.

Towards the close of the 18th century, it was maintained by Physicians in New-England, that distilled spirits were improper in health and unnecessary in disease. These were considered as important and interesting positions, by every lover of mankind and friend to the good of society.

In 1796, a Physician in Boston of great experience and accurate observation, wrote thus to a medical friend in Maine, who requested his advice in a case of debility and indigestion, where brandy had been used as a medicine.

"In all cases of debility or deficient vital energy, stimulants are required; but not distilled spirits, which overcast and debilitate the system. We are furnished with substitutes calculated to answer much better purposes, without inducing any bad effects—such as ginger, mustard and horse-radish, with other articles of this class. These will excite the vital energy when deficient, and be productive of salutary effects; whereas ardent spirits destroy the digestive powers, enervate the body and derange the mind."

About the same time, Dr. Rush, upon further consideration, gave it as his opinion that distilled spirits might be dispensed with, even in those states of the body, in which he had believed them to be useful; as we were so abundantly furnished with substitutes.

Among those, wine is admitted under certain circumstances of body. And this accords with St. Paul's advice to Timothy respecting this article.

"But the wine of the ancients," says Dr. Waterhouse, "was a very different thing from the wine drank by the English, Irish and Americans. The wines of the ancients was the pure juice of the grape, rendered active by a fermentation; for they were totally ignorant of ardent spirits; whereas our strongest wines contain a fourth part of this fiery spirit, while many of the cheap ones are a vile mixture of deleterious articles, justly ranked among the remote causes of nervous disorders, palsies and appoplexies.—*Lecture on ardent spirits.*

In 1814, the Rev. Joshua Bates of Dedham, suggested, in a sermon on intemperance, that "if proper substitutes were carefully provided, it would be found ultimately best for all, entirely to abstain from the use of ardent spirits."

But it may be said that ardent spirits have been necessarily employed in the spotted fever.

It is true that when this disease made its appearance in New-England, in 1806, spirituous liquors were resorted to as medicine, and a full trial of their power was made. Yet the disease was attended with a great degree of mortality.

In 1810, Dr. Oliver Fisk of Worcester, published the result of his extensive observations on the spotted fever, and called in question the propriety of using spirituous stimulants, either as a preventative or curative means.

This "bold and liberal use of stimulants," he says, "was not followed as a general practice, by any of the physicians with whom he associated, and that great success had attended a different course."

Physicians in other parts of the union, finding upon, dissections, that the bloody vessels of the brain, in this disease, were uniformly distended or ruptured, have not considered spirituous liquors as being eligible.—*Med. Repos. No.* 57.

Again. It may be said that ardent spirits are necessarily used in making tinctures and elixirs. But it may be observed that a substitute has been discovered by Dr. McBride, an eminent physician in Dublin, as appears in his treatise on the dissolvent power of quick lime in water, printed in London, 1767, in which he directs this menstrum, as being preferable to spirit in extracting the virtues of medicine. His method has been adopted by physicians, and found fully adequate to the purpose.

In wounds, bruises and putrefying sores, the lye of wood ashes has proved to be more efficatious than ardent spirits: and in burns, a mixture of olive oil with lime water, after the application of cold water, has been found to be more congenial than this liquid fire.

Hence we infer that distilled spirits may be dispensed with in diseases of every denomination, being happily furnished with substitutes, which answer all the purposes of spirits, and may be used with safety. Besides they are attended with little expense.

That ardent spirits are improper in health, every rational and unprejudiced person, it is presumed, will readily grant This may be argued from the consideration of their being unknown to some nations, and disused by others who are acquainted with their destructive effects; yet these people are blessed with health.—It is well known that in the United States of America, a considerable proportion of the inhabitants, particularly women and children, make no use of ardent spirits, and that these enjoy a much greater share of health, than those who use them.

For a person in health, to complain of the want of ardent spirit, which subverts the laws of the animal economy, is as inconsistent as to complain of the want of any other deleterious article, whose known tendency is to derange the system and destroy life.

We are commanded to do all that in us lies to preserve our own lives and the lives of others; but it does not appear that due attention is paid to this highly important mandate.

In health, all the sustenance required for bodily support, is that which is simple and natural. But it seems as though a great part of mankind take as much pains to destroy their health and lives, by the use of artificial productions, as the Author of nature does for their preservation.

Happy would it be for mankind, if every distillery of ardent spirits, from the deserts of Arabia to the interior of America, should be converted to some other purposes; so that the liquid fire might be known to the rising generation, only in history, which, it is believed would be held in as great a degree of abhorrence and dread, by every reflecting mind, as the poison of the Upas tree, upon the Island of Java. Medicus.

The Recorder, July 10.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 29th JANUARY, 1817.

Having been favored with the loan of some American papers, extending down to the 10th of July, we have made considerable extracts from them. The progress of America, in civilization and power, appears to be truly rapid, and well does it behove our Ministers to be upon their guard against her rising greatness.

The double connection which the House of Austria is, apparently, about to form with the royal family of Bavaria, has been dictated, as we apprehend, by the same policy which induced it to consent to the transfer of the guardianship of the Ionian Islands to England. The Cabinet of Vienna looks, with extreme jealousy, if not with alarm, at the growing power of Russia, and is, consequently, endeavouring to check, on all sides, her further inroad into Europe by throwing up additional political ramparts.

We are extremely anxious to hear from South America, since we are induced to think that, long ere this, Monte Video has been reduced to a state of obedience by the forces of the King of Portugal, and should it turn out that the cause of the independants has become in all respects hopeless, we think it, by no means, improbable that a war between Spain and America will shortly take place.

It would appear as if the spirit of commercial enterprize was much slackened in England, since Ministers were unable to find sufficient purchasers for the different vessels they were anxious to dispose of, and even those they had sold might be said to be nearly given away. The *Enterprize* of 28 guns and 600 tons only brought, at public sale, as it is said, £ 1100.

We have published an extraordinary case (taken from an American paper) denominated "*A double consciousness or duality of person in the same individual;*" but we by no means wish to be considered as converts to the truth of it, tho' in our opinion it would form an excellent subject for a Dramatist.

In our obituary, of to-day, it will be seen, we have taken from the Courier of Saturday, the melancholy account of Mrs. Warden's death.—Estimating her character, always, at the highest standard of excellence, and, unfeignedly, considering her as one of the most delightful of her sex, we have, from a consciousness of inability to do her virtues justice, deemed it wiser to adopt the language of others than to use our own—but, tho' we thus bow to the dictates of discretion,—yet, in sincerity of regret, we yield to none amid the number of those who were honored by her friendship.

Calcutta.

We are happy to hear that our hopes for the success of the cause of Humanity in South America, have been realized. We will give the news in the Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary's own terms.

"Letters of the 2d November just received from the Cape of Good Hope state, that the ship *Mulgrave Castle*, from Rio Janeiro, had just arrived, and brought accounts of the total defeat of the Spanish Royalists General Morillo, and of the conquest of Carthagena by the South American Insurgents. Our advices add, that the French General Humbert, of Irish memory, had, on the invitations of the Insurgents, proceeded to take the command of one of their armies. We have no reason to doubt the truth of the foregoing intelligence; and trust, that every English man will heartily rejoice in so signal a triumph of freemen over the worst instruments of oppression."

[*The Times,—January 7.*

English Extracts.

LONDON.

SUUM CUIQUE.

We trust we shall be excused for extracting from a co-temporary journal the following letter, which so immediately applies to the subjects which we have proposed to treat in these essays.

In joining our voice to that of the writer of this letter, in deprecating the absurd and unfair proceeding which he so properly exposes; we also wish to be understood as not complaining of the original design of erecting a cast of the noble Monte Cavallo figure in this capital; on the contrary, we think the thought does the highest honour to Lady Spencer, if, as it is stated, the design originated with her Ladyship; but we entirely concur in condemning the union of this object with a monument to the Duke of Wellington.

The statement in the following letter that the Duke of Wellington's name has been only the stalking horse behind which the Connoisseurs wished to erect their monument to Phidias, seems hardly credible, and will be, we hope, contradicted. But that circumstance (which ever way it happens to be) makes no difference in the principal question. If Phidias was the first object, and the Duke only the secondary, the conduct of the promoters of the subscription was certainly uncandid; if on the other hand, the intention was *bonâ fide* to do honour to the Duke, then we must say, that they were guilty of a great error in point of taste; and that nothing could be more ridiculous than the design of erecting a statue of Castor or Pollux in honour of the Duke of Wellington, except indeed the design of putting the Duke of Wellington's head on Castor's shoulders.

The absurdities of either of these plans is so flagrant, that we are satisfied that in order to defeat them it is only necessary to state them to the public.

"SIR—One of the most absurd and extravagant designs ever conceived is now, I hear, in a train of actual execution: I mean what is called the *Ladies'* Monument to the Duke of Wellington.

I beg, through the medium of your useful paper, to call the public attention to a sketch of the history of this monument, which I believe will be found tolerably correct.

The Countess of Spencer (whose taste in the fine arts is well known), in connection with several other amateurs and artists, had, I understand, long been desirous of seeing a cast of the matchless Phidian statue Monte Cavallo erected in this country. In this laudable design I should have been as sanguine as any of these noble or eminent persons; but there seemed no chance of its being accomplished, as the funds necessary to be raised for this object were too great to be expected from a subscription of amateurs.

But when the Duke of Wellington's illustrious achievements had given a fillip to public spirit and liberality, the committee of connoisseurs thought it a most favourable moment to propose a subscription for the *Phidian* cast, which they wisely thought would not fail to succeed, if they could contrive to hook the Duke's name into the concern. This idea, more ingenious than candid, was adopted; and an advertisement was published, soliciting subscriptions from the ladies of England towards erecting *a monument to the Duke of Wellington;* which monument, it added, should be "a fac-simile of the statue by Phidias of Alexander the Great taming Bucephalus."

On this ingenious advertisement it was observed at the time, 1st, that the statue by Phidias could not have been of Alexander, as Phidias died 100 years before Alexander was born. 2dly, That the figure, of whomsoever it might be, was not *taming a horse*, because the marks of the fibulæ of the shield are still visible on the arm, and show that the figure is that of a warrior or gladiator, and not of a horse breaker. 3dly, That the figures of the man and horse could have had originally no relation to one another, as they are not framed on the same scale of proportion.

Your readers will ask how the committee could have fallen into these gross blunders? The reply is, they did not *fall* into them: the whole appears to me to have been an arranged and systematic course of deception. They well knew that there was no Alexander or Bucephalus in the case; but in order to give some kind of colour to mixing up the Duke of Wellington's name with the concern, they gave the public to understand that there existed a *monument to Alexander the Great*, which they were to imitate with regard to the British hero.

This little trick (like all other tricks,) succeeded at first, but must, in the long-run, absolutely fail; it is now detected, and the public, who have paid their money for a monument to the Duke of Wellington, will not submit to be put off with a monument to *Phidias* and *Pericles*.

It happens unluckily for this design, that the statue, which I admit to be one of the greatest magnificence and beauty (a cast of it is now exhibiting in the King's Mews) has no one character that belongs to the Duke of Wellington, or which can be made applicable to his Grace. It is a *naked* figure in the *attitude of retreat* before its antagonist, and holding on its left arm a shield for its defence, and in the right a sword rather in the position for warding than for striking,—circumstance wholly inconsistent with the story of our hero. But I hear it is proposed to remedy this *little* defect by—what, for a ducat?—by placing the Duke's head on the Grecian Gladiator's shoulders!!!—The Duke of Wellington's head on a *naked* Colossus!!! *O cælum et terra!* as honest Lingo says. This sad reversal of a homely proverbial saying could only have occurred to persons who have themselves *very young heads upon very old shoulders*. Indeed this bright expedient seems to me the most inexpedient remedy that could be adopted. The fac-simile of the statue, though it would have no kind of relation to the Duke of Wellington, would at least be a very noble and beautiful object of art; but if it is to be repaired and patched up with a modern head, I have no hesitation in saying that the result will be disgraceful—not to Phidias or the Duke; their fame is beyond our wretched freaks and fancies; but—to those who shall erect, and to those who shall permit, such barbarous patch-work.

Pray, Sir, do be so good as to beg the subscribers to this monument, and the public at large, to open their eyes.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
London, July 26. X. Y.

[*The Courier,—Monday Evening, July 29.*

MR. SHERIDAN:—This distinguished ornament of British eloquence and literature breathed his last, at twelve o'clock on Sunday noon last, in the 65th year of his age. The following strictures upon his character followed the announcement of his death, in a Morning paper of the first respectability:—

If there be any duty of a Journalist more sacred than another it is that perhaps of holding up to notice a faithful portraiture of public men, and so far as his influence extends, to prevent the corruption of the public mind, by withholding undue applause from a popular character, especially when there is a tendency to bestow it, from a long habit of yielding to the fascination of brilliant talents, and warm and popular sentiments. It becomes then doubly incumbent on him to remind his Readers, that the most splendid endowments without principle, though they may raise the wonder or excite the envy of the thoughtless and the gay, make little impression on the wise and good, who estimate a man not by his powers but by his performances, and give him a place in the temple of earthly fame, in proportion only as he has advanced the knowledge, the happiness, the dignity, or the glory of mankind. That Mr. Sheridan has contributed in no degree to the proportion of any of these important objects, we do not, however, mean to imply; and therefore while we view his general character with regret, while from his vices we must exclude him from the number of the good, and from his weakness and inefficiency from that of the great, we cannot withhold our tribute of admiration to his remarkable intellectual powers, of which the most perfect remains are his dramatic writings.

The astonishing talent for observation, and knowledge of character displayed in these *his dramatic writings*, will surprise us more when we recollect that he composed *The Rivals* whilst yet a boy; and that his *School for Scandal* was written at four and twenty. The latter of which performances, however, we must, by the way, remark, savours strongly of the natural qualities of its author; in it the elegance of the style, the playfulness and refinement of the wit, and the warmth and gaiety of the scene, render levity but too excusable and profligacy but too seductive. It becomes necessary for a discreet Mentor to remind a generous youth, after witnessing a representation of this Comedy, that dissipation and extravagance are not the necessary concommitants of warm and elevated feelings, nor is hyprocracy to be always suspected from sobriety of demeanour and correctness of sentiment.

His opera is another specimen of various power, which has eclipsed all but one of those that went before, and all, without exception, of those which have followed. *The Duenna* has but a single rival on the stage; and if the broad licentiousness of the *Beggar's Opera* has given its author the means of indulging a nervous and pregnant vein of satire, to be found in no other English work, Sheridan has combined in the plot and language of his *Duenna* the charms of delicacy, elegance, and ingenuity; and in his songs has discovered a taste and pathos of high poetical beauty.

If we pursue Mr. Sheridan into political life, we may also admire the vigour and versatility of his genius.—The field on every side of him was occupied by the ablest men who had appeared in Parliament for more than half a century. Burke, whose mature mind was richly furnished from the intellectual stores of all ages and of all nations.—Pitt and Fox, not left like Sheridan to chance, but trimmed and moulded into orators and statesmen;—these were formidable checks to the rise of an adventurer not recommended by character nor connection—never educated for public life—beset by a thousand mischievous habits—crusted over with indolence, and depressed by fortune. Some wondrous internal power moved him up, and a temper invulnerable to ordinary attacks, left him at all times in possession of his unshaken faculties. In co-operation therefore, or rivalry, or hostility, with the first men of his day, he distinguished himself amongst them by wielding with success the various weapons for which they were respectively celebrated. In flow of diction he yielded not even to Mr. Pitt—in force and acuteness he might justly be compared with the Great Opposition Leader—while in splendour of imagination he equalled Burke, and in its use and management far excelled him. His sarcasms were finer, but less severe, than those by which Mr. Pitt indulged his anger: and the wit displayed by Sheridan in Parliament was, perhaps from the suavity of his temper, much less sharp than brilliant. But the quality which predominated over all its companions in the mind of Mr. Sheridan, was his exquisite and highly finished *taste*. In this rare talent he had no competitor; and this it was which gave such inimitable grace to his expressions, and which, in arguing or declaiming, in eulogy or invective, disposed his thoughts with an effect so full and admirable. We cannot expatiate further on his rhetorical qualifications than by observing that he joined to the higher attributes above spoken of, the natural advantages of a clear and melodious voice, a distinct, emphatic, and unaffected utterance; and a manly and becoming action. In his speech on the trial of Hastings; we have perhaps as fine a specimen of English senatorial eloquence as modern times can boast. Of this oration, although none but those who heard it can adequately judge, enough remains to justify our praises in the fragments handed down to us by the publications of that period, and in the recorded sentiments of the leaders of all parties, who hung in rapture & amazement on his words. Mr. Sheridan then reached the pinnacle of his fame. No length of days could add to the celebrity at that moment poured arounded him, as an Orator and Statesman of comprehensive and transcendent powers—no human fortune could have surpassed the expectations then formed of his future eminence. Why they have not since been realised, is a question which posterity will not fail to ask. We pass by the details of his Parliamentary progress, from the discussions on the Regency in 1789, to those on the same subject in 1811. Many important questions, many dangerous crises, which arose in the long interval between these periods, gave Mr. Sheridan the means to establish for himself an occasional interest with the people of England, distinct from any that could have been derived from mere proofs of talent, or influence of party. On the mutiny at the Nore, he enjoyed the credit of essentially contributing to repress that dangerous insurrection. Whenever the Liberty of the Press was attacked, that bulwark of the Constitution found in him its most zealous and consistent defender; and when the early burst of Spanish patriotism had raised a strong sympathy throughout this country, it was Mr. Sheridan who gave form and expression to the feelings which swelled every English heart; and who traced in Parliament the natural relation between the support of Spain and the deliverance of Europe.

But it must be acknowledged, that the longer he remained in the House of Commons, and before the public, the more his personal consequence declined. Mr. Sheridan had never in his happiest days effected any thing by steady application. He was capable of intense, but not of regular study. When public duty or private difficulty urged him, he endured the burthen as if asleep under its pressure. At length, when the pain could be no longer borne, he roused himself with one mighty effort, and burst like a lion through the toils. There are reasons for believing, that this constitutional indolence began its operation upon his habits at an early age. His very first dramatic scenes were written by snatches, with considerable intervals between them. Convivial pleasures had lively charms for one whose wit was the soul of the table; and the sparkling glass—the medium of social intercourse—had no small share of his affection. These were joys to be indulged without effort; as such, they were too well calculated to absorb the time of Mr. Sheridan, and sooner or later to make large encroachments on his character. His attendance in Parliament became every year more languid—the *vis inertiæ* more incurable—the plunges by which his genius had now and then extricated him in former times, less frequent and more feeble.

We never witnessed a contrast much more melancholy than between the brilliant and commanding talent displayed by Mr. Sheridan throughout the first regency discussions, and the low scale of nerve, activity, and capacity, to which he seemed reduced, when that subject was more recently agitated in Parliament. But indolence and intemperance must banish reflection, if not corrected by it; since no man could support the torture of perpetual self-reproach. Aggravated, we fear, by some such causes, the naturally careless temper of Mr. Sheridan became ruinous to all his better hopes and prospects. Without a direct appetite for spending money, he thought not of checking its expenditure. The economy of time was as much disregarded as that of money. All the arrangements, punctualities, and minor obligations of life were forgotten, and the household of Mr. Sheridan was always in a state of nature. His domestic feelings were originally kind, and his manners gentle: but the same bad habits seduced him from the House of Commons, and from home; and equally injured him as an agent of the public good, and as a dispenser of private happiness. It is painful, it is mortifying, but it is our sacred duty, to pursue his history to the end. Pecuniary embarrasments often lead men to shifts and expedients—these exhausted, to others of less doubtful colour. Blunted sensibility—renewed excesses—loss of cast in society—follow each other in melancholy succession, until solitude and darkness close the scene.

Never were such gifts as those which Providence showered on Mr. Sheridan so abused—never were talents so miserable perverted. The term "greatness" has been most ridiculously, and in a moral sense, most perniciously applied to the character of one who, to speak charitably of him, was the weakest of men. Had he employed his matchless endowments with but ordinary judgement, nothing in England, hardly anything in Europe, could have eclipsed his name, or obstructed his progress. It is the peculiar praise and glory of our political constitution, that great abilities may emerge from the meanest station, and seize the first honours of the community. It is the noble praise, and purer happiness of our moral system, that great vices throw obstacles before the march of ambition, which no force no superiority of intellect can remove.

Mr. Sheridan, for several weeks previous to his death lay under arrest, and it was only by the firmness and humanity of the two Physicians who attended him, Dr. Baillie and Dr. Bain, that he was prevented from being removed from his house to a death-bed in goal. He enjoyed, however to the last moment, the affectionate tenderness, sympathy, and attention of his amiable wife and son.

The disease that terminated his life was in the stomach, and this disease had been gradually aggravating for some time back, until at length this essential organ became quite incapable of performing its functions. For four or five months Mr. S. was confined to his bed, or at least but very rarely sat up: his strength was quite exhausted for some time previous to his demise, and he may be said to have slumbered into death, for not the least convulsive movement accompanied his dissolution.—The Bishop of London attended Mr. Sheridan on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

THE PRINCE ESTERHAZY'S BANQUET.—Chandos House, in Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, was opened on Sunday night, for the first time for more than 29 years. This magnificent structure was erected by the *Grand* Duke; a title conferred on his Grace in consequence of the style of regal splendour in which he lived. Every one acquainted with the old court, recollects the celebrated preparations made for the christening of the infant, when the King and Queen stood sponsors in person; they also must call to mind the extraordinary and agonising catastrophe, viz. the child being seized with convulsions, and dying in the nurse's arms during the ceremony: the presumed cause—the glare of light! After that dire event, the family never held up their heads. The Duke died, and the Duchess *retired* from the world, but not from the house, in which she took a melancholy pleasure to reside, until "removed to the last stage of life's itenerary."

Once more terrestrial greatness appears in that quarter of the town—the prototype of the Chandos family may be seen in that of Prince Paul Esterhazy (their possessions exceeding 350-000*l.* per annum) who, on Sunday evening entertained the Prince Regent in a style of elegantly judicious comfort, which produced the highest possible gratification. The Prince Regent was much delighted, and staid until a late hour.

DETAILED REPORT of the Revelations made between the 16th of January, 1816, and the 2d of April, of the same year, to IGNACE THOMAS MARTIN, Farmer, at Gallardau, near Chartres (Eure and Loire:)

Given by a witness of all that passed at the Royal Hospital of Charenton, where the said Martin was confined from the 13th of March to the 2d of April, by order of the Minister of Po-

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lice (De Caze), in order to discover whether he was practising deception, or suffering under mental alienation.

Ignace Thomas Martin, aged 33 years, born at Gallardau, department of Eure and Loire, residing there and exercising the profession of a husbandman, married, and the father of four children, entered the Royal Hospital of Charenton, on the 13th of March, 1816; being sent thither by the Minister of Police, as a patient, under a certificate from Professor Pinel, declaring him subject to intermittent mania.

Seclusion in the hospital appeared at first to produce a painful impression on Martin, which lasted but for a short time, and at the evening visit he appeared to be perfectly resigned as to his fate. His physiognomy, his speech, his countenance, exhibited nothing indicative of mental malady. He replied with much presence of mind and simplicity to the questions put to him, as to the cause of the measures adopted respecting him, and the statement he then made was the substance of the details he communicated some days after, when I interrogated him by order of the head surgeon. I shall now state the result of that examination.

On the 15th January, 1816, while employed in spreading manure on his farm, and though a moment before he had seen nobody coming towards him, he suddenly heard a voice speaking beside him. On looking up, he beheld a man, who said "Go and inform the King that he is in danger, that a plot is hatching for overthrowing the Government, and that the only means of averting the evils which threaten France, is to sanctify the day of the Lord, and to prepare the people for penitence."

Martin, surprised at this language, replied to the stranger, that as he knew so much, he ought to execute the commission himself: besides, said he, I should not be made very welcome were I to meddle with such affairs. The stranger then changed his tone, and repeated his injunction, with an air of authority which admitted of no reply, and then disappeared.

This was followed by several repetitions of the vision. A few days after, on going down into his cellar, Martin saw this mysterious personage; and another time, in the church, at evening service, he saw him standing beside the holy water. He joined in the worship with great devotion, and when the service was over, accompanied Martin to the threshold of his house, and repeating his orders, disappeared as suddenly as he had formerly done. While in church, Martin mentioned to the persons of his family that the personage was present, but they looked for him in vain, and neither heard nor saw any thing remarkable. Tormented by the frequent visits of this apparition, which alarmed him greatly, particularly in the first instance, Martin informed his Cure of what had passed, who reported the matter to the Bishop of the Diocese. The Prefect having also received an account of the circumstances, transmitted it to M. De. Caze, Minister of the Police, who ordered that Martin should be brought to Paris. Martin accordingly left Chartres, whither he had been carried to be examined by the Prefect, and proceeded to Paris, accompanied by a Lieutenant of Gendarmerie, whose name I am told is André, with whom he was lodged in a Hotel in the Rue de Mont-martre. He there occupied an apartment with two alcoves, one for himself, and the other for his companion. One morning, before day-break, while still in bed, he had a new vision, upon which he called to the Lieutenant, who could neither see nor hear any thing of what passed.

I shall not here detail all the visions which took place, and which up to this period had been frequent, though at first there sometimes occurred an interval of eight days between the visitations. In all instances the same language was held, and at last Martin became so familiarised to the apparition, that he experienced nothing of terror except at the moment of its sudden disappearance. He recollects having been on one occasion told by his visitor, that "if what h desired should be done was not complied with, France would have no peace until 1840."

In this state the affair stood at Paris. Martin was several times carried before M. de Caze, Minister of the Police. In a conversation with the Minister on 18th of March, the latter, with the view of tranquillizing the man, said that the person who had teased him was apprehended, & that he had no longer any thing to fear. Three or four hours afterwards, he saw the same personage again, who, after repeating his former orders, said, "to tell thee that I was arrested, was wrong. He who said so to thee hath no power over me."

On Sunday the 10th of March the personage, after holding the same language, stated that he was the.....
.....,and that he had received the power of striking France with all kinds of wounds: and he directed Martin to publish this.

When received into the Royal Hospital of Charenton, Martin, as has already been stated, exhibited no symptons of malady, but seemed of a melancholy temperament. He is of the middle size, of a flat and meagre form dark, chesnut hair, his eye, which is sunk, indicated intelligence and had a tranquil impression. He replied to the questions put to him with much confidence. On Wednesday and Thursday, the 13th and 14th, he had no vision, On Friday morning the 15th, in his apartment, as he was tying the strings of his shoes, the personage he had so often seen appeared, and said, that if Martin continued to be so treated, he should not come to him again. He recommended him to place confidence in God, adding, that if incredulity should prevail, the misfortunes he had foretold would come to pass and that if the truth of the visions which Martin had experienced was doubted, he might be examined by Doctors in Theology.

The personage who so frequently visited Martin had uniformly the following appearance:—He was of the middle size and very slender; so exceedingly fair, that Martin said, in a word, he never saw the like. He was dressed in a *fair* great coat (for so he described the colour). He wore sandals. He gesticulated much, but did not change his position, and when he concluded his speech, disappeared very suddenly. He constantly spoke with great mildness, and frequently used the expression, *My frierd*. It is worthy of remark, that he often used phrases which were not intelligible to Martin. Thus for instance, having once said that France was in *a delirium*, and would become the prey of great evils, Martin was under the necessity of applying to his Curé for an explanation of this sort of figurative language. In like manner he asked M. Le Gros, the Superintendent of the Hospital, what a Doctor in Theology was, of which the apparation had spoken to him.

Some days after, on the 15th of May, I saw Martin's brother. This man, who judging by his conversation, possesses much good sense and ingenuousness, told me that Martin had always been of a mild and moderate character; that he had never observed him to have extravagant ideas on any subject; that he had always maintained an irreproachable conduct, founded on sentiments of religion well understood, and disengaged from any thing like fanaticism or superstition; that the revolutions which had occurred, of whatever nature they might be, had never produced any remarkable impression on his mind; that he had always enjoyed sound health, both corporeal and mental; and that none of his family had ever been affected with insanity. He added, that in working with his brother in the fields, he had seen him rest on his plough in the attitude of a person listening; suspecting what was passing, he wished to inquire into the particulars, but was obliged to run after his horse which he could not stop. His brother Martin, on relating what had taken place, confirmed him in the idea he had formed.

M. Reuthac de Maupas, Director of the Hospital of Charenton, and M. Roger Collard, Physician to the King and principal Physician for the Hospital, drew up a long series of minute questions, which were sent to the Mayor and Curé of Martin's parish. All the information collected from the testimony given, concurs in representing Marin as a man of amiable & simple manners, possessing much good sense, and as never having shewn any marks of enthusiasm. The Curé stated that he never came to the sacrament of the Lord's supper but once a year. I was an ear-witness of the statement of these facts. The following are of public notoriety in the hospital, and guaranteed on the honour of the Director, a man respectable for his piety and his virtues. He conversed oftener than I with Martin, who never spoke of his visions except when directly questioned on the subject.

Martin wrote to his family to inform them that information was to be sought respecting him. (I have heard that he wrote on the 12th, and the Minister's letter was three days posterior in date.)

It was announced to him in a vision, of which he gave an account to the Director, that *all would finish when he should see the King*. He was also told of *a man who had escaped*, and whose escape had been favoured by his not being arrested, as he should have been when there was yet time for that purpose.

On the 26th of March he had a new vision. The personage then observed, that though he had said he would not appear to him again, he could not see without pain such conduct observed as must cause France to be struck with all sorts of wounds, and again recommended to him to place confidence in God.

On the 31st of March the————appeared to him in the garden, & announced to him that he was soon to see the King. To give him confidence, and prove that he had nothing to fear, the Angel gave him his hand. Martin took it and pressed it affectionately. The Angel immediately opened his robe, and shewed his breast, the whiteness whereof was so brilliant that Martin could not continue to look upon it. He also took off his cap, and shewed his forehead, which was likewise brilliant, and desired Martin to take notice, that he had not on his forehead the seal of reprobation, with which the bad angels are marked.

On the Tuesday following, April the 2d, a Clerk of the Minister of the Police (I was a witness of the fact) came about noon to conduct him to the Minister. While he was waiting for the Minister, he again saw the personage, who told him that "he was at last going to appear before the King; that he had nothing to fear; that when he should be in his presence, the words would come to him."

He was, in fact presented to the King, and had a conversation with his Majesty, which lasted more than half an hour. After this conversation he returned voluntarily to pass the night in the Hospital of Charenton, which he left next morning to return home.

In giving an account of his interview with the King, he expatiated in praise of the goodness with which his Majesty Louis XVIII, received him, to whom he said he told things of which his Majesty had no idea before he saw him. It seemed to him as if some one dictated the words he said to the King.

The King, equally surprised and affected, declared that the things which Martin had revealed to him were known only to *God and themselves*, recommended himself to his prayers, and requested secrecy of him.

The King gave orders to the Minister of the Police to send this man back immediately to his home. He would not set out that evening, saying, he had left a shirt at the Hospital which he wished to bring away. M. de Caze gave him a letter to the Director, whom he requested to give Martin money, to defray the expences of his journey. The Director offered him sixty francs, but Martin refused to receive any money; as however, the Director insisted, he said that ten francs would be enough, and it was quite in spite of himself that they forced him to take twenty-five francs.

Royal Hospital of Charenton,
April 22d, 1816.

M. Bouthoc de Maupas drew up the Minute of what this man had said, respecting his interview with the King, and without importuning him, sent it immediately to the Minister of the Police.

NOTE.—He who sent me the above Report was present at the several examinations which Martin underwent. Though only a simple historian, confining himself to the announcement of facts, a thousand particular circumstances induce him to place faith in the veracity of the man. He has his own manner of viewing the subject but wishes to influence the opinion of no one. As to himself, he regards the affair as an effect of the goodness of God towards France.

[*The Courier,—August* 8

POLICE.

APPREHENSION OF VAUGHAN.

BOW-STREET.—Thursday a man came to the Office & inquired for Bishop, the officer, professing that he did not know him personally. The officer being out upon business, he asked to speak to Mr. NARES, which being granted, he told the Magistrate he knew were *Vaughan*, the late patrole, was concealed. The Magistrate sent the information to Limbrick and Read, the officers belonging to Hatton-garden Office, who were originally the cause of discovering this man to have been guilty of mal-practices, and which has led to the discovery of others, that they might have the credit of apprehending him again. Limbrick and Read went yesterday morning, and having procured the assistance of Freeman, the officer belonging to Whitechapel-road, understanding that Vaughan was armed, they proceeded to Whitechapel-road, and entered a house kept by Vaughan's uncle, where they found him in a parlour, and two loaded pistols upon him; having secured him, they brought him to the Office, where they arrived about three o'clock, when he underwent an examination before Mr. NARES.

Limbrick and Read produced the pistols, and a pocket-book, which they found upon him. There were papers and memorandums in the book which throw considerable light, and tend to confirm a great deal respecting him, so that he who has been exercising a considerable portion of cunning to entrap others, had not cunning enough to put out of the way those documents which will tend to convict himself.

He denied having run away from his regular residence, or that he was living in concealment at his uncle's house; but stated, that the reason of his going to live there was, it was not convenient for him to sleep at home, on account of his wife having lately been brought to bed. He considered himself not bound to appear till next sessions, at which time he had given bail to answer charges that might be brought against him; and, in consequence of what had been said in public and private respecting his conduct, he did not consider himself safe in walking the streets. He denied what had been said against him to be true; but asserted that there was a conspiracy against him.

Dickons, one of the Patrole, who used to act with him in the employ of the Bank of England in detecting the utterers of counterfeit Tokens, was present, and much abuse passed between them. On Thursday it was ascertained that Dickons complained of having been classed with Vaughan, and it having been insinuated that he was concerned with him in his mal-practices, he was told he ought to find Vaughan to clear himself; and Adkins the officer, offered to give him a guinea if he would apprehend him; he set off, taking another patrole with him, but saying he did not like to go to take him without a warrant, as he knew he was armed, although he confessed he was not afraid of him. In the course of the investigation, it was ascertained that Dickons had met Vaughan since he had been wanted, and had advised him to run away to France.

The Magistrate held this to be a sufficient offence, by a man employed as a patrole, to find bail for his future good behaviour, and he was ordered into custody till he produced the necessary bail.

Vaughan was committed as an accessary before the fact in breaking open the house of Mrs. M. Donald in Hoxton, which was the circumstance that led to the discovery of these nefarious transactions.

[*July* 27.

MANSION-HOUSE.—IMPORTANT CASE.—Yesterday a Mr. S——was brought before the LORD MAYOR, by virtue of a writ of detainer charging him with a breach of the 52d of the King, in appropriating to his own use certain sums of money, the property of Mr. Lord and others.

The counsel for the complainant stated, that some time since Mr. Lord had become executor to a gentleman, who at his decease had willed a large sum of money to a young lady, which consisted chiefly of bills of exchange upon the Treasury. Mr. Lord was afterwards suddenly called to visit the Bahama Islands, and he accordingly deposited in the hands of Mr. S——bills amounting to 2,900l. and upwards, which he, the defendant, was to hold, until due, and then apply the amount to the purchase of Stock. During the time, however, that Mr. Lord was in the Bahama Islands, he received intelligence that the bills in question had been paid, but that the defendant, instead of applying them to the purpose which had been directed, had appropriated them to his own use: he immediately sent instructions to have the defendant arrested, which proceeding was put in force about six months since, and Mr. S——was placed in the Whitecross-street prison. A short time ago, however, further advice having been obtained by Mr. Lord upon the subject, he caused a warrant of detainer to be issued against the defendant, and he was now brought before the LORD MAYOR to answer for the misdemeanour.

For the defendant it was contended, that the proceeding was wholly illegal; that, according to the statute, the plaintiff had already taken his option of proceeding by way of arrest for the debt, and that he could not now proceed criminally. The charge, it was insisted, was not a misdemeanour, nor could the case come within the jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor.

The counsel on the other side contended for the legality of the proceedings that had been adopted, and was of opinion that the charge of misdemeanour, as it related to felony, was as clearly made out as that the Lord Mayor had full power and jurisdiction to hear and determine the case.

The arguments on both sides lasted a considerable time, after which the Lord Mayor, the City Solicitor, and the Chief Clerk, Mr. Hobler, consulted together, when, after some deliberation, it was decided that the charge of misdemeanour was made out, and the defendant was fully committed for trial.

The defendant's Counsel declared his intention of appealing to another tribunal.

[*July* 24.

HERTFORD ASSIZES.

HERTFORD, MONDAY, JULY 29.

The LORD CHIEF JUSTICE and Mr. Justice BURROUGH, arrived in this town about eleven o'clock this morning. They were met by the Corporation with the usual formalities; and after attending divine service, Lord ELLENBOROUGH went into the Civil Court, and Mr. Justice BURROUGH tried the prisoners.

CIVIL SIDE.

SELLON V. OLDACRE.

This cause occupied the greater part of the day. It was one of a series of actions brought against the members of the Berkeley Hunt for trespassing over lands belonging to an association of gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Harrow and Pinner.

This was an action of trespass against the huntsman of the pack, for trespassing on a piece of ground called the Fifteen Acres, the property of Mr. Joseph Sellon, at Pinner.

The cause of the length of the cause was the contradictory evidence of the witnesses as to the fact whether the huntsman himself was on the piece of land in question. The hounds were out on 15th of March last, and hunted over the neighbourhood; and it was admitted on both sides that as many as 30 horsemen rode over the 15-acre field. The fox was found in Oxey-wood, and took down Oxey-lane, adjoining the field in question and many of the dogs, followed by the riders, rode over the place in question; and to prove the huntsman was one of them, 14 witnesses were called, four of whom spoke most positively to seeing him ride over the 15-acre field, and they identified his person by his dress—the club in general wearing scarlet, and the defendant yellow, with a horn over his shoulders. Seven others saw *him in* Pinner-wood, to get to which place he must have most probably passed through the field in question.

Mr. GURNEY, for the defendant, in answer to this case, stated, that he should prove that the huntsman was not personally in this field; and to prove this he called five witnesses, who as positively stated that they were with the dogs, and that Tom Oldacre never entered Sellon's field; among these was the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Capel, who stated, in confirmation of his evidence, that he thought the field in question belonged to a Mr. Ranger, and he called Oldacre to go that way, but that Oldacre told him it was Sellon's, and he had been warned off there.

A Mr. Bache also stated, that he put the dogs on the scent there, as Oldacre had rode down the lane.

Mr. Sergeant BEST having made a reply upon this contradictory evidence,

Lord ELLENBOROUGH told the Jury there certainly was contradictory evidence in this case, but that there was this feature in favour of the evidence of the defendant—that they added circumstances, by which, if their evidence was not true, it must be wilfully false; whereas, on the other side, it might be only mistake. It was clear, that many of the hunters were in the field, and they might mistake the huntsman for one of them.

The Jury retired for a few minutes, and then returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 40*l*.

[*July* 31.

HOME CIRCUIT.

KENT ASSIZES.—MAIDSTONE,
TUESDAY, AUG. 6.

TUCKER *v.* ARCHER.

This was an action of trover for a cow, and the question turned upon the *identity* of the animal, under the following circumstances:—

The plaintiff, in the year 1813, put a yearling heifer to agist in the park of Lord Rokeby, near Rokeby, where he was informed that it died about a year ago; however, he found a cow so exactly resembling his heifer, in all respects, in the possession of a Mrs. Kitchley, that he claimed it; and going before a Magistrate he made oath of the animal being his own, in which he was corroborated by others who knew the animal. It was accordingly taken by him, and the present action was brought by the plaintiff Tucker, who claimed it as his, and he substantiated his claim by evidence of the following facts:—

Mrs. Kitchley, from whose custody the cow was taken, deposed, that she had hired the animal of a Mr. Holmes.

Mr. Holmes stated, that he had bought it at Lamberhurst fair of a Mr. Pepper, who again in turn had bought it of a Mr. Mainwaring the breeder.

In addition to this, the bailiff of Lord Rokeby, of the name of Drury, stated, that he remembered well the Plaintiff bringing the yearling in question to agist in the park—he brought six in all, two of which were his own—he saw the yearling five or six times a day, & the last day he saw it, the animal was extremely ill, being what they called *mopeing*. The next day a boy came to tell him that it was dead. He went to that part of the park where he understood it lay, and saw it dead. It was marked H. A. on the near hoof, and he has since it

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on 28 June, 2017

was the same. He had it skinned, and the hide and carcase were sold—the hide and horns were sold at Canterbury, but he never shewed the Defendant the horns before it was sent away.

To meet this evidence, and to shew that it was the same beast, the Defendant called six witnesses, who were equally positive, that the beast now claimed was the same yearling that the defendant had put into Lord Rokeby's park. They accordingly described all the marks, particularly that it was a bull-headed animal; but what was more singular, they described a mark on the tail, from which the defendant had cut out a wen which they all agreed was yet apparent. And as further confirmation, a man of the name of West, said, that when the defendant took the cow he proposed turning her loose, to see if she would find her way to her old quarters, which was above two miles distant. They did so, and the animal went to the defendant's stall, making several turns in the way, stopping at those places which it was used to stop at when it was a bud (a calf), particularly at a brew-house; and at last went to the very stall where it was calved. There it met the old cow, the mother, and they recognized each other immediately, seeming to greet each other by mooing and licking one another. The brewer's man also said he knew the animal again, which used frequently to visit him to steal his grains.

His Lordship having summed up this conflicting testimony, the Jury, after a short deliberation found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damage 10*l*.

August 8.

American Extracts.

(Resumed.)

The following remarks from the Columbian, will recommend themselves to almost every reader—but we particularly commend them to those who find news only in the report of sanguinary battles, the march of despotism, the fall of empires, or the ravages of war: who look upon peace, as a time of political stagnation, and as a blank in the history of times, in production of interest, or unworthy of notice:—

[*Edit. Recorder.*

Some imagine, that because peace pervades Europe, newspapers, must henceforth be uninteresting. Shallow thought! If war be an exertion of physical force, peace is the natural season for mental activity. The good or evil destinies of nations are generally woven in time of peace. For dominion is more frequently acquired by long processes of artifice than by force of arms. But it is the fault of mankind that it is so: if a giant suffers himself to fall asleep, a dwarf may shackle him before he awakes. So it is with nations. It is in peace, we can most accurately observe the tendency of public measures, and most calmly investigate the all-important questions of political economy; it is in peace, we can best solve the principal, moral and political problems; and with all our boasted self-sufficiency it is to be feared, we have many lessons yet to learn. Present governments so seldom pay attention to the history of former ones, that one generation stumbles on the errors of another—and almost every thing is learnt from one's own experience. This is the practice. War, indeed, includes the idea of the greatest energy, but states receive their decisive bent, their determining character, in a course of peace: then is cast their lot of longevity and purity, or then is fixed their doom of precocious decay and death. Peace is the great season for enquiry, for deliberations for improvement, for enjoyment. If it be insisted there is nothing new, we forget what is old, or we despise it; or, if much has been proved, much is left in doubt. How numerous are the propositions to be examined!

Is the best mode of taxation devised, or the exact quantum of circulating medium demonstrated or demonstrable for any given population in known circumstances? Is the best practical preservation of our free institutions yet adopted? Is the virtue of the press secured from the temptations of hatred of an administration and its agents? Is election guarded? Is there no danger of the executive power becoming here, as elsewhere, paramount to the other branches of government, and the will of the people? *What features of resemblance have all* ADMINISTRATIONS *of governments in common*? As all other governments have fallen under the dominion of an oligarchy or monarchy, what can most surely save us from their fate? Has not public opinion in all other countries been generally directed by the executive officers in each? In the practice of these United States, does the public voice really guide public functionaries, or do these, by secretly controlling the presses and legislatures, nominations and caucuses, in reality direct or create the public voice? In other words, do the powers that *are* (generally) decide the powers that shall be, till every organized government becomes more or less independent of the people? In answering these questions, the forms of freedom alone are not worthy of notice; these may remain when the spirit is exhaled. Each of these interrogatories affords a theme for reflection, and requires an essay for its investigation. On the knowledge and observance of the maxims implied, depend the duration of this only republic. Here is a source of amusement and employment that may avert many an hour of ennui. If we start more game than we promise to pursue, it is only to show that peace is *not* synonimous with dullness. These questions touch our domestic concerns.

As to foreign affairs, relative or irrelative to our own—who can be incurious about the effects of that peace in Europe, which is maintained by the armed bands of banded despots? Is it really peace, that sees tyrants and priests in ceaseless hostility against, in ever-waking suspicion of the progress of reason, truth, and human rights? How far ought we to acquiesce in principles common to such powers? To what extent should a public law, acknowledged by and formed between the governments of absolute kings, be adopted by a free people? Do we act magnanimously or otherwise, prudently or imprudently, in courting foreign kings by splendid and expensive embassies? Is there no fear, that the Machiavelism learned by what is called diplomacy abroad, will be practised at home, or that it has not been in play? that all means to obtain power will be thought justifiable; that our virtuous institutions will be thus polluted and perverted, and we will come at last to practice the abominable precept—that "he who cannot dissemble is unfit to govern?

Would it be wise and just to declare for the independence of South America, and assist her to attain it? To be taxed by European manufactures, or to manufacture for ourselves, which is better? Which would be more advisable,—import manufactures from Old England, or export manufactures from New-England to the south? How far does commerce require regulation, and what is the best? Notwithstanding past discussions, how few of these points are really settled or understood!—Journals, then, are or ought to be of *more value in peace than in war*. The contest of gladiators, of wildbeasts, and the more extensive military tragedies, with all the pomp and circumstance of professional carnage, connot *delight* us during the "dull pursuits of civil life;" we connot always taste a feast of blood; but the Spaniard still witnesses the *elegant* bull-fight, and the European kings, knights, squires, and hunting-priests, have an endless amusement—not in chasing the wildboar but a herd more tame and timid.—When this sport becomes tiresome, the court and the country are enlivened by some grand intrigue, or some stroke of policy, by which one legitimate tricks another; an old mistress loses her influence, or a new minister becomes *de facto* a vice-roy;—more kings go mad, while people grow no wiser. It is then we see whether alliances made "in the name of the holy and undivided Trinity," are fulfilled with religious faith. Surely, with all this miscellany to variegate the scenes of life and observation,—peace is not so terrible a thing as the loungers describe it. It may be "dark as Erebus," but is not "dull as night." And we humbly pray, that for the reasons stated, and many others "too tedious to be mentioned" no one will exclaim against the peace or the newspapers, above all, that no one will hang or drown himself (or herself, as the case may be) to get rid of the irksome uniformity of a quiet life.

To those who fear a calm for the rest of their days, and yawn at the blank anticipation; to those who fear an endless duration of the tame and monotonous, we offer some crumbs of hope, some comforting suggestions of agitations that *may* happen in their day! The elements of strife are not exhausted. The strange events that have passed and are passing before our eyes, may be paralelled again. Buonaparté, to be sure, is chained to the rock of St. Helena, watched by the select jailors of the great potentates of Europe, and Louis the Desired (if he cannot fill his place) is put in his *stead!* The peace and liberty of Europe, as the 'deliverers" say, are guarded by a million and a half of bayonets, the good faith of the legitimates and seventy-two treaties, besides oaths, protestations, and holy invocations without number. The people are subdued, and the royal conquerors are sitting down to a perpetual banquet. And all this cannot be a transient calm. It may be replied; Though kings may dream of undisturbed repose, we know not how soon *mene tekel*, &c. may be written on the halls of their festivities. Small is the cause that makes revolution, where the ruins of a nation are held by a single hand. The prince-regent of England has to contend with gout and dropsy; Louis le Desire, with a diseased body and a troubled conscience; John of Portugal and Brazil, is a fool; and Ferdinand a bloody fanatic, in danger of assassination every day. Not to mention the condition of more respectable personages, the death of creatures like these my alter materially the relations of all Europe.

Great, however, as have been the conquests of all sorts, there is one species of subversion, of whose exent we do not seem aware, though it affects ourselves, and involves (*next to political liberty*) *our most vital interests*, England, who has so obstinately fought and vanquished.—England, with whose embarrasments we amuse ourselves in speculation; England, to whose predicted downfall we listen with a greedy ear; is not that same England unrivalled as a conqueror? Besides prostrating liberty in Europe, and placing a Wellington-guard over her tomb to prevent resurrection; besides being at war with all the independent powers of Europe and America, she has, since the peace, sealed up, paralyzed, or destroyed all the *manufactories* of these very powers; she, in fact, levies contributions on them all, by means of her manufactures, to support her pretensions and defray her expenses. On a country the most free, she raises the greatest tax for the maintenance of despotism. Rivalship is at an end, for years—till other nations learn wisdom by feeling adversity.—If for want of a judicious system of political economy in other nations, England leaves them all to leeward, her *relative power* is undiminished, or greater than ever. This is for us an important consideration: Every package of goods we import from England into the northern states, is proof of her power; Every bale of cotton we export to be manufactured in England, and consumed in America, is evidence of our dependence.

As this disorder has need of honest journals to expose it, and of the ablest economists and statesmen to correct it, a moments reflection will convince the reader of these cursory hints, of the position we have endeavored to maintain, viz? That a state of peace is pregnant with greater interests than that of war. At any rate peace is the natural condition of man; war a forced one.

FROM THE AURORA.

A DOUBLE CONSCIOUSNESS.

Or duality of person in the same individual.

The Medical Repository furnishes the following singular article, communicated by Mr. Mitchill to the Rev. Dr. Nott, dated Jan. 1816:—

"When I was employed early in December, 1815, with several other gentlemen, in doing the duty of a visitor to the United States military academy at West Point, a very extraordinary case of *double consciousness* in a woman was related to me by one of the professors. Major Ellicott, who so worthily occupies the mathematical chair in that seminary, vouched for the correctness of the following narrative, the subject of which is related to him by Blood, and an inhabitant of one of the western counties of Pennsylvania:—

"Miss R.—possessed naturally a very good constitution, and arrived at adult age without having it impaired by disease.—She possessed an excellent capacity, and enjoyed fair opportunities to acquire knowledge. Besides the domestic arts and social attainments, she had improved her mind by reading and conversation, and was well versed in penmanship. Her memory was capacious, and stored with a copious stock of ideas. Unexpectedly and without any fore-warning, she fell into a profound sleep, which continued several hours beyond the ordinary term. On waking, she was discovered to have lost every trait of acquired knowledge. Her memory was *tabula rasa*—all vestiges, both of words and things, were obliterated and gone.—It was found necessary for her to learn every thing again. She even acquired, by new efforts, the arts of spelling, reading, writing and calculating, and gradually became acquainted with the persons and objects around, like a being for the first time brought into the world. In these exercises she made considerable proficiency. But after a few months, another fit of somnolency invaded her. On rousing from it she found herself restored to the state she was before the first paroxism; but was wholly ignorant of every event and occurrence that had befallen her afterwards.

The former condition of her existence she now calls the *old* state, & the latter the *new* state; and she is as unconscious of her *double* character, as two distinct persons are of their respective natures. For example, in her old state she possesses all her original knowledge; in her new state only what she acquired since. If a gentleman or lady be introduced to her in the old state, and *vice versa*, and so of all other matters; to know them satisfactorily she must learn them in both states. In the old state she possesses fine powers of penmanship; while in the new she writes a poor and awkward hand, having not had time or means to become expert. During four years and upwards, she has undergone periodical transitions from one of these states to the other. The alterations are always consequent upon a long and sound sleep. Both the lady and her family are now capable of conducting the affair without embarrassment. By simply knowing whether she is in the old or new state, they regulate the intercourse, & govern themselves accordingly. A history of her curious case is drawing up the by Rev. Timothy Aldin of Meadville.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

Copy of a letter received here yesterday, dated Marietta, 6th, June 1816.

An accident of the most distressing nature took place yesterday. The large steam boat at Wheeling, came to anchor here the day before yesterday, at evening.—She had set out without being prepared for the purpose and was detained the night for some iron work. They raised the steam too high before she started, and while the hands were all called together in the act of raising the anchor, the boiler exploded at the end next to them. It was terrible beyond conception; almost all were carried overboard, and dreadfully burned. One was drowned, and 15 or 13 much injured: 6 died last night, and 2 or 3 more must die.

Nat. Intel.

SPEC OF WAR.

If the article lately published as a translation from the *Madrid Gazette*, on the subject of the Spanish Floridas, actually appeared in that paper, it demands attention as being more interesting to Americans than any other transatlantic news received for some time past. Nothing but official articles is inserted in that *Gazette*; and the government would not, it is presumed, have given publicity to any intended measures unless they had previously determined to attempt their execution. If, indeed, nothing more is intended than the renewal of the war of words on the subject the interest will be much lessened. The *National Intelligencer* treats the article as authentic, and says,

"If the government of Spain considers itself aggrieved as intimated, all that can be said of the matter is, that there are now two sides to a question which before had but one. We have a long score against Spain;—she wants to make out a counter-score against us. Our government, of course, will maintain it's rights, "*peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must*," as Mr. QUINCY once said on a very different occasion."

This appears to be defiance. We know not to what "*rights*" the *Intelligencer* alludes. Our *right* of ownership to the part of *West-Florida* in dispute is certainly, to say the least of it, so equivocal that justice seems to require that it should be referred to powerful and impartial arbitrators. The United States ought to be the last nation on earth to forget right because it feels power.

It is allowed on all hands that the merits of the question of ownership of the territory in dispute, are involved in diplomatic mystification. We think purposely so. A bird's-eye view of it, therefore, may not be out of place at this time.

The dispute has arisen out of the different constructions given to a clause in the Convention made by the United States and France for the purchase of *Louisiana*;—and is connected with the most remote history of that province.

The first dicoverer of Louisiana was a Spaniard; but it was taken possession of by a Frenchman in 1699, and received the name of his king. The *Florida* had been discovered by CABOT more than two centuries before.

Louisiana remained subject to France until 1764, when the French Court announced that it had ceded the whole territory of Louisiana, situated *to the Westward of the Missisippi*, to Spain, by the secret treaty made two years before. The French settlers were extremely exasperated at this strange measure, and resisted the execution of it nearly six years.

By the peace of 1763, France ceded to Great-Britain all her territory (including Canada) *Eastward of the Missisippi*, to the Ibberville, and the middle of that river to the lakes Maurepas and Pontchartrain to the gulph of Mexico; and that the navigation of the Missisippi should be free to both nations. In the same year the *Floridas* were also ceded to Great-Britain by Spain. West-Florida was taken by the Spaniards in 1781. In 1783 both Floridas were retroceded to Spain; and by the treaty of that year, in which the United States was a party, all the preceding cessions and changes were confirmed.

In 1800 the famous treaty of *Ildefonso* was concluded between Spain and France. In this treaty—which the Spanish Minister Don CEVALOS says was obtained by fraud and treachery—Spain engaged to cede to the French Republic six months after the full and entire execution of the conditions and stipulations therein contained relative to the Duke of Parma, the colony of Louisiana, "*with the same extent that it actually has in the hands of Spain;—that it had when France possessed it; and such as it should be after the treaties subsequently entered into between France and other States.*"

In 1803 the United States purchased Louisiana of the French Government, for which they pay sixty millions of francs, independent of a further sum for the payment of claims of the citizens of the United States for spoliations made by France on their property. In this treaty of purchase the above clause in Italic was inserted, and is all the boundary title the U. S. has to Louisiana. The clause, as the reader may readily imagine from the involutions of the phraseology, has received different interpretations. The United States have contended, that in virtue of this description they have purchased and have a right to hold that portion of *West-Florida* which lies to the Westward of the river *Perdido*, because they affirm, that Louisiana, as it was, "when France possessed it," extended to that river.

On the other side, Spain has earnestly protested against this construction; and has contended that no part of *West-Florida* was ever included in the country called *Louisiana*, which always had its boundary on the *Ibberville*; that the two colonies were as distinct as any two colonies in the world; and that the Floridas were the first discovered.

President JEFFERSON, it will be recollected, admitted, that this was a fair subject for negociation.

The tract in dispute is 140 miles long by about 45 wide, and may contain rising 6,000 square miles. It embraces the mouths of the Mobile and other navigable rivers which run through the Missisippi Territory.

The troubles in Spain commenced before any measures were taken to settle the true ownership of the tract.

In 1812 the United States took forcible possession of the disputed territory, and now hold it by that strong tenure.

The Spanish Government has never omitted to protest against this occupancy, and the late correspondence between Mr. MUNROE and DON ONIS on the subject must be in the recollection of the reader.

Many accounts concur to warrant the opinion that as soon as *Spain* can muster means, she will attempt to recover possession of the disputed territory. Of course, a war between the two nations will ensue; and Spain, we are confident, will have to fight it single handed. England *will* not, and other nations *cannot* join her.

As to the *right* of the controversy of ownership, it is admitted that much can be said on both sides—But certain it is, that the possession of this tract by the U. S. is essential to the well being of the Missisippi Territory:—that the U. S. can hold it by force;—that all the efforts of Spain to retake it will only involve her in new difficulties, and that a Spanish war "*right or wrong*" will be popular.

SPAIN vs. U. STATES.

Letters from the Mediterranean say expressly, on the opinion of Mr. MORRAY the American Secretary of Legation from Spain, that the Spanish government will go to war with the United States if West-Forida is not restored; and that they have a large disposable land force. They hope, we think in vain, to induce Great-Britain to furnish them with ships and money for the enterprize. ☞ *A long article on the Florida subject will be found in another part of our paper.*

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